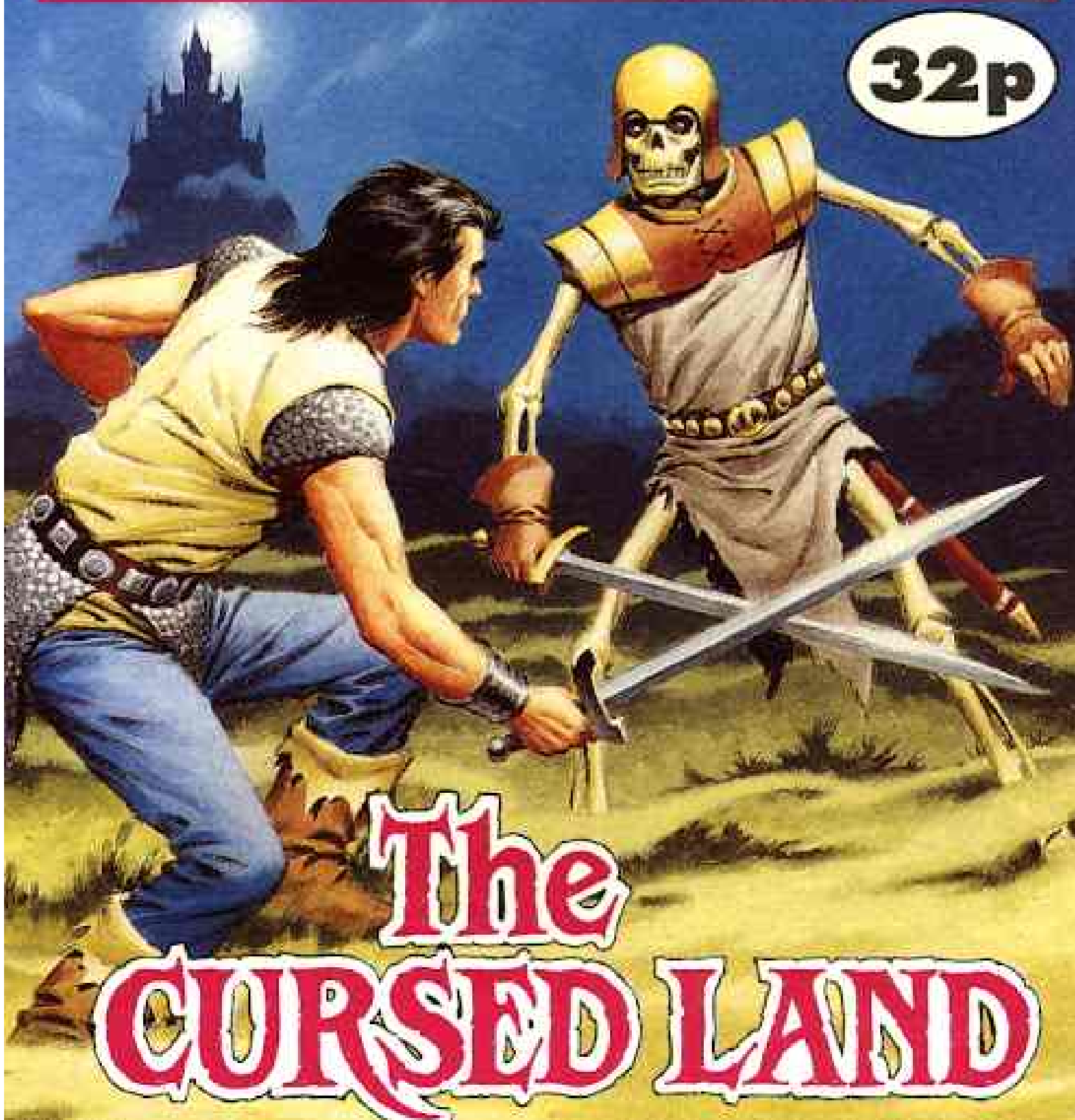


STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 254

32p



We at "Starblazer" want to bring you the very best in Fantasy Fiction. To do that we need *your* help.

So that we can produce the kind of stories you want to read, please fill in the questionnaire on this page and send it to "Starblazer", D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd., 185 Fleet Street, London EC4A 2HS.

If you don't want to cut your issue of "Starblazer", you can copy the questionnaire onto a sheet of paper.

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The senders of the ten letters which we judge to be the most informative will each receive one of the prints. We want to hear from you NOW!

Name **Age**

Address

What kind of science fiction do you most enjoy?

Please tick

appropriate boxes.

If you dislike any type of story, place a cross in the box.

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The Cursed Land

THERE WAS A TIME, LONG BEFORE THE EARTH BECAME A FORGOTTEN SPECK IN THE VAST UNIVERSE, WHEN THE MOST POWERFUL GODS FOUGHT FOR CONTROL OVER ITS PEOPLE. THE GODS DREW THEIR STRENGTH FROM THEIR BELIEVERS — AND FROM THE FEAR OF THOSE WHO DID NOT FOLLOW THEIR DARK WAYS.


SOON EVEN THE GREAT CITY OF SETH WILL FALL BEFORE OUR POWER. AT LAST THE TRUE GODS OF DARKNESS SHALL RULE THESE LANDS.



THE POWER OF THE GODS REQUIRED A FOCUS THROUGH WHICH TO WORK, AND A GATE THROUGH WHICH THE POWER COULD BE PASSED. THE EVIL MAGE GRANDIN WAS ONE SUCH FOCUS AND THE POOL IN HIS CAVE WAS ONE SUCH GATE.

4
GRANDIN WATCHED THE
DEFENDERS OF SETH
THROUGH HIS POOL.

TO YOUR POSITIONS!
IF SETH IS TO FALL
WE WILL TAKE AS MANY OF
GRANDIN'S EVIL ARMY
WITH US AS WE CAN!



FOOLS! DO THEY REALLY
BELIEVE THAT ARROWS
AND BOILING OIL CAN
DEFEAT MY ARMY OF
SHADOWS?

THE WARRIORS OF
SETH WAITED, AND
SOON...

GRANDIN'S ARMY
APPROACHES, MY LORD.

IT'S AS IF A TIDAL WAVE OF
DARKNESS IS FLOWING
TOWARDS US.

THAT'S NO MORTAL
ARMY. GRANDIN HAS
SUMMONED SHADES
FROM THE DEEPEST
PITS OF HELL TO FIGHT
US!

THE DARK WAVE APPROACHED
THE GREAT CITY GATES...

THE WALLS OF SETH HAVE
STOOD FOR MANY
CENTURIES. NOT EVEN
GRANDIN'S
SUPERNATURAL FORCES
CAN ENTER. WE WILL BE
SAFE — AND WE WILL FIGHT
BACK!



GRANDIN CACKLED INSANELY AS
HE LISTENED TO THE GENERAL'S
WORDS.

TRUE MY SHADES CANNOT
BREACH THE WALLS. BUT WHAT
IF THE WALLS WERE TO FALL
BEFORE THEIR ARRIVAL?



7

**GRANDIN CHANTED WORDS IN AN ANCIENT
PRIMAL LANGUAGE KNOWN ONLY TO WIZARDS
AND PRIESTS THEN FLUNG ENCHANTED ORBS
INTO THE POOL.**



**AS THE LIQUID RIPPLED IN THE DIMENSIONAL GATE
— SO DID THE WALLS OF THE CITY—**



CHAOS REIGNED IN THE DOOMED CITY!



HA! HOW MUCH
PROTECTION DO YOUR
PRECIOUS WALLS GIVE
YOU NOW?



THE FEW PITIFUL SURVIVORS PREPARED
TO FIGHT TO THE END—

AN ARMY
OF GHOSTS!



GRANDIN'S ARMY DREW ITS STRENGTH FROM FEAR,
ABSORBING THE VERY LIFE FORCE FROM THOSE THEY
TERRORISED—



AAGHH! MY ARMS... I
CAN'T MOVE THEM!

ONCE PROUD WARRIORS WASTED AWAY
IN MOMENTS AS SETH BECAME A CITY
OF THE DEAD—

AAGHH!



THE WRAITHS LEFT BEHIND ONLY EMPTY HUSKS
WHICH WERE ONCE HUMAN. THE FOUL STENCH OF
DECAY FILLED THE AIR.



GRANDIN CAST HIS EVIL EYES OVER THE SCENE THAT WAS REFLECTED IN HIS POOL.

NOTHING WILL STOP THE CRUSADE OF THE SHADOW GODS. NOW I MUST REST AND REGAIN MY ENERGY IN PREPARATION FOR THE NEXT STEP.



THIRTY MILES TO THE SOUTH, THE TRIBAL COUNCILLORS OF THREE VILLAGES MET, THEIR FACES DRAWN AS THEY LISTENED TO THE MESSAGE FROM THE NORTH.

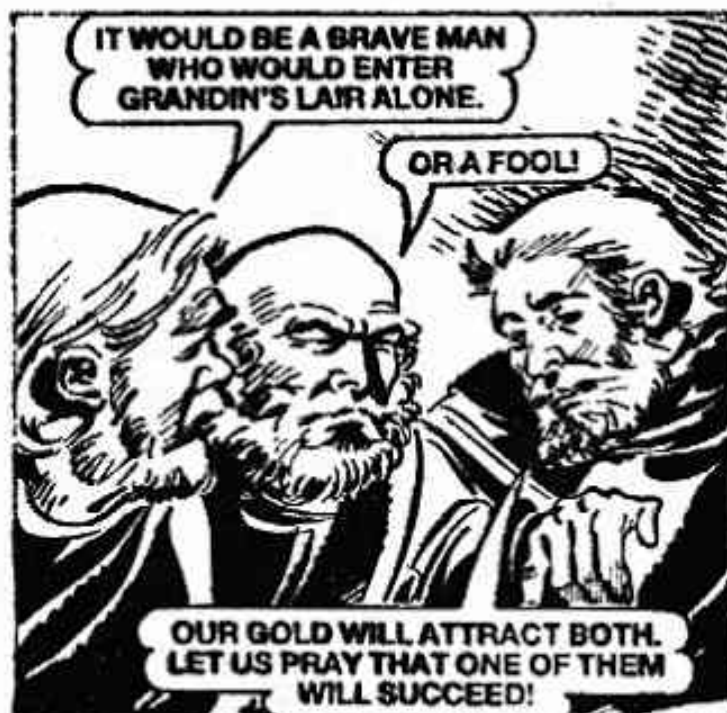
MIGHTY SETH HAS FALLEN BEFORE GRANDIN'S EVIL CRUSADE.

WE LIVE IN A CURSED LAND. IN ONLY THREE MONTHS GRANDIN HAS SWEEPED THROUGH OUR LANDS, WITH EVERY VICTORY HE BECOMES MORE POWERFUL. WE ARE ONLY POOR FARMERS. HOW ARE WE TO RAISE AN ARMY WHEN EVEN SETH'S GREAT WARRIORS WERE NOT ENOUGH?

WE CANNOT AFFORD TO HIRE AN ARMY. OTHERS HAVE TRIED BEFORE AND ALL OF THEM HAVE MET WITH THE SAME FATE.



THEN WE MUST STRIKE AT THE VERY HEART OF THE THREAT — AT GRANDIN IN HIS LAIR WHILE HE RECOVERS FROM HIS ATTACK ON SETH!



NEWS OF THE GOLD TRAVELLED FAST. MERCENARIES AND FREE-BOOTERS GATHERED IN THE TAVERNS TO DISCUSS THE GOLD, MOST OF THEM TOO SCARED TO SEEK THE PRIZE ITSELF. THE RAMSHACKLE TAVERN BELONGING TO GAREL WAS ONE SUCH ROUGH-HOUSE, AND A GIRL WAS THE LAST PERSON GAREL EXPECTED TO SERVE.








AND WHO ARE YOU
TO GIVE ME ORDERS?

MY NAME
IS TEROL.

THEN YOU AND I HAVE
UNFINISHED BUSINESS!



YES, GAREL ... WE DO ...
TO THE DEATH!

INFLAMED, GAREL LUNGED AT TEROL, DRIVING HIM BACK WITH WILD SLASHES OF HIS SWORD.

YOU WILL BE NO MATCH FOR MY BLADE!

TEROL WAS FORCED ACROSS THE ROOM BY THE FEROCIOUS ATTACK.





GAREL'S DEATH DID NOT PUT AN END TO THE DANGER.

**YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE,
TEROL. NOR THE GIRL.**

**MAKE FOR THE DOOR.
I'LL HOLD THEM OFF.**


**DESPITE TEROL'S WARNING, THE
GIRL STOOD FIRM — AND
GROWLED WORDS IN A
SORCERER'S PRIMAL TONGUE!**

**I SAID GET OUT OF HERE!
WE'VE NO TIME FOR
YOUR MUMBO-JUMBO!**



DOGS! THE WITCH HAS BROUGHT HER FAMILIARS!

DON'T WORRY. THEY WILL NOT ATTACK — UNLESS I TELL THEM!



PROTECTED BY THE SNARLING DOGS, TEROL AND THE GIRL ESCAPED THE TAVERN.

MY NAME IS KERI. I WAS TRAINING AS A WHITE SORCERESS IN THE SOUTH LANDS WHEN I HEARD ABOUT THE FALL OF SETH. MY FAMILY WERE KILLED BY GRANDIN WHEN THE CITY WAS DESTROYED BY HIS SHADOW ARMY.

AND NOW YOU HOPE TO USE YOUR POWERS TO AVENGE THEM?

THEY TALKED AS THEY FLED.

FOLLOWERS OF WHITE SORCERY
USE THEIR POWERS FOR PEACE. I
AM ONLY AN APPRENTICE —
UNSURE OF MY POWERS, BUT I
WILL USE EVERY TRICK I KNOW
TO SEE GRANDIN DEAD. WHAT OF
YOU? YOU KNEW GAREL ... WHAT
WAS THE UNFINISHED BUSINESS?

IT BEGAN MANY YEARS
AGO, WHEN I WAS A
BOY LIVING IN THE
SOUTH.

MELANOS WAS A THRIVING TOWN, WITH
GOOD FARMLANDS, AND CLOSE TO THE SEA.
WE HAD LIVED IN PEACE AND PROSPERITY FOR
MANY YEARS, TRADING WITH OTHER TOWNS
FOR WHAT WE COULD NOT GROW OURSELVES.
WE WERE NOT PREPARED FOR THE ARRIVAL OF
A BAND OF MERCENARIES ...

WE HAD NO HOPE OF DEFENDING OURSELVES.
THE MERCENARIES KILLED ANY MAN WHO WAS
BRAVE ENOUGH TO RESIST THEM..

THEIR LEADER WAS SERAK, A BRUTE WHO HAD ENTERED INTO AN UNHOLY ALLIANCE WITH GRANDIN. GRANDIN NEEDED TO FEED HIS POWER, AND SERAK WAS A WILLING PAWN.



FOR MONTHS HE SAVAGED OUR TOWN, CRUSHING ANY RESISTANCE. HIS ARMY WOULD RIDE FROM THE CASTLE THEY TOOK OVER AND KILL ANYONE THEY SUSPECTED OF PLOTTING AGAINST THEM. HE KILLED MY FATHER.



I STUDIED OLD RECORDS OF THE CASTLE BUILDING AND QUESTIONED THE PEOPLE SERAK FORCED TO WORK FOR HIM. EVENTUALLY I LEARNED THE MOVEMENTS OF THE GUARDS, AND WHICH ROOM SERAK HAD TAKEN AS HIS OWN.

IT WAS TIME FOR MY REVENGE. I SET FORTH TO SCALE THE CASTLE WALL.

THERE ARE NO GUARDS ON THIS SIDE OF THE CASTLE. THEY THINK NO ONE WOULD BE SO FOOLISH TO ATTEMPT TO CLIMB IT!



I LOST COUNT OF THE TIMES I
ALMOST SLIPPED TO MY
DEATH, BUT EVENTUALLY I
WAS IN SERAK'S ROOM.

AT LAST OUR TOWN WILL
BE FREE OF SERAK'S EVIL
REIGN!

NOW, SERAK, YOU'LL
PAY FOR THE YEARS OF
MISERY YOU'VE INFLICTED
ON MELANOS.







I NEED NO SWORD
TO BEAT YOU.
THIS DRAPE WILL DO.



WHO LURKS IN THE SHADOWS?
IT'S GAREL ... HE IS THE
ONE BETRAYED ME!



GAREL — THE INNKEEPER'S
SON, I WILL REMEMBER
YOU, GAREL, AND ONE DAY
I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR
THIS NIGHT ...





PAINFULLY, I SWAM TO THE COVE WHERE I HAD LEFT MY HORSE, AND BY DAWN I HAD RIDDEN TO THE BORDERS OF MELANOS.



SINCE THAT DAY I HAVE BEEN OUTSIDE THE LAW — A MERCENARY, EARNING MONEY WHERE I CAN. ONE DAY I WILL HAVE ENOUGH TO RAISE AN ARMY AND RETURN. THE GOLD OFFERED BY THE VILLAGE COUNCIL WILL PAY FOR A FEW MEN.



WHEN KERI AND TEROL ARRIVED AT THE VILLAGE—

WE FEAR GRANDIN'S POWER IS TOO GREAT. HE IS ONLY A FOCUS FOR SOME DARKER POWER AND HIS BODY IS THAT OF A MORTAL. BUT SOON THE SHADOW GODS THEMSELVES WILL HAVE THE STRENGTH TO ENTER OUR WORLD, AND THEN...



KILL GRANDIN AND YOU DESTROY THE FOCUS THROUGH WHICH THE SHADOW GODS INCREASE THEIR POWER.



AYE... AND GRANDIN'S EARTHLY ALLY, SERAK AIDS THAT EVIL.

THE NEXT DAY, AT DAWN, TEROL RODE ONCE MORE — ALONE!

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN GOOD TO HAVE COMPANY, BUT I CANNOT RISK IT. A MERCENARY LEARNS TO TRUST ONLY HIMSELF, AND KERI'S INEXPERIENCE WOULD ONLY DOUBLE THE DANGERS I WILL HAVE TO FACE.



DURING THE DAY, AS HE RODE, HE SAW SIGNS OF GRANDIN'S EVIL CRUSADE.



TEROL BROODED IN THE SILENCE OF THE EMPTY LANDS AS HE RODE AWAY FROM THE FALLEN CITY, UNAWARE THAT HIS EVERY MOVE WAS BEING FOLLOWED.



AS TEROL RODE, HE WAS SUDDENLY SURPRISED —

A TOWN IN THE VERY HEART OF THE DEADLANDS! WHY WOULD GRANDIN SPARE ONE TOWN WHEN HE HAS DESTROYED SO MANY?

TEROL RODE INTO THE STRANGELY QUIET TOWN.

AN INN! IT WOULD BE GOOD TO REST WELL FOR A NIGHT BEFORE MY ENCOUNTER WITH GRANDIN. BUT I HAVE A FEELING I'LL HAVE TO KEEP MY WITS ABOUT ME.

LEAVING HIS HORSE TETHERED OUTSIDE, TEROL ENTERED THE INN AND SPOKE TO THE INNKEEPER.

YES, WE HAVE ROOMS. FEW COME TO OUR TOWN THESE DAYS.

WHY HAS GRANDIN'S SHADOW IGNORED YOU?



THAT I CANNOT ANSWER. NOBODY KNOWS FOR SURE. THE PLAGUE ...

PLAGUE?



A PLAGUE OF WOLVES DESCENDED UPON OUR TOWN, KILLING MANY OF OUR FRIENDS. WE HOPED WE WERE FREE OF THEM, BUT LATELY MORE PEOPLE HAVE GONE MISSING. OTHERS WE HAVE FOUND SAVAGED IN THE MOST VILE WAY.

AT NIGHTFALL, TEROL PREPARED HIMSELF FOR SLEEP, THANKFUL FOR A BED RATHER THAN ROUGH GROUND.



I DON'T THINK EVEN THE INNKEEPER'S TALE WILL KEEP ME AWAKE TONIGHT.

TEROL SLEPT, UNAWARE THAT GRANDIN WAS WATCHING HIM.

SLEEP MY FRIEND. YOU MAY DREAM NOW, BUT YOU WILL SOON BE FACED WITH A NIGHTMARE THAT I HAVE CREATED!



TEROL HAD NOT SLEPT FOR VERY LONG WHEN A NOISE DISTURBED HIM. HE INSTINCTIVELY REACHED FOR HIS SWORD...



WHAT WAS THAT?

TEROL CREPT OUT OF HIS ROOM.

THERE ARE NO OTHER GUESTS TO MAKE A NOISE. COULD IT HAVE BEEN THE INNKEEPER OR IS THIS MORE OF GRANDIN'S SORCERY?

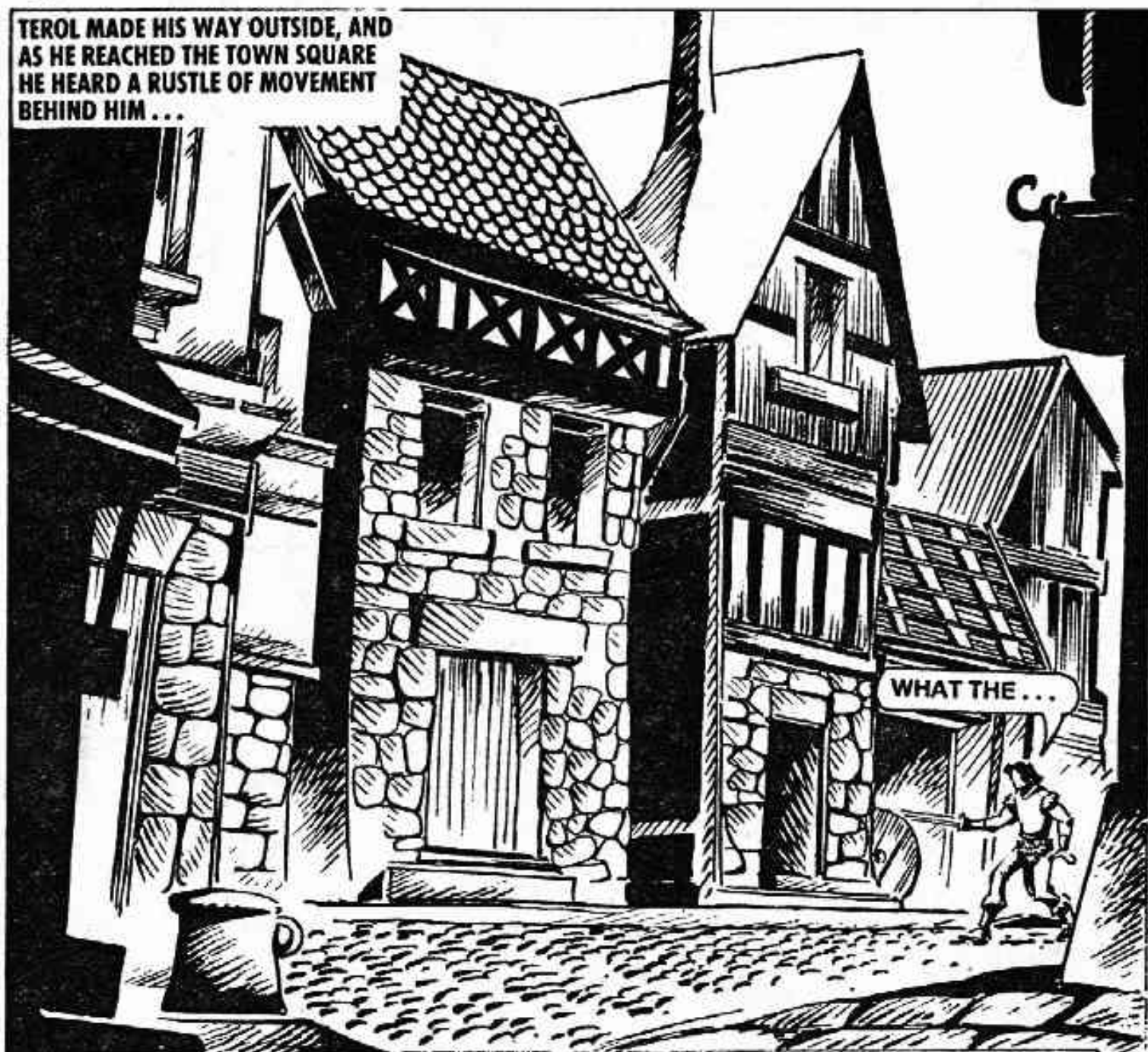


THERE WAS NO ANSWER TO HIS CALLS ... HE WAS ALONE AT THE INN.

EMPTY! WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE INNKEEPER?



TEROL MADE HIS WAY OUTSIDE, AND
AS HE REACHED THE TOWN SQUARE
HE HEARD A RUSTLE OF MOVEMENT
BEHIND HIM ...



TEROL WHIRLED AROUND ...



BY THE STARS!

... AND FACED THE JAWS OF DEATH!






GRANDIN WAS STILL WATCHING THE SCENE, AND LET OUT A SAVAGE ROAR.

I WILL NOT BE DENIED!


THE EVIL PRIEST BEGAN A PRIMAL INCANTATION...

... AND TEROL WATCHED IN HORROR AS THE APPROACHING CROWD BEGAN A TERRIFYING TRANSFORMATION!

THEY ... THEY'RE ALL WOLVES!



THAT MEDALLION ... THE
INNKEEPER HAD ONE. MY
STARS! IT WASN'T A PLAGUE
OF WOLVES AT ALL — THE
INNKEEPER WAS A
WEREWOLF!



GRANDIN HAS PLAYED A CRUEL
TRICK ON THIS TOWN, USING IT
TO TRAP INNOCENT VISITORS.
HOW MANY OF THE OTHER
MERCENARIES SENT TO KILL
GRANDIN DIED HERE?

THE TRANSFORMATION WAS
COMPLETE IN SECONDS.



I CANNOT LET GRANDIN'S
MAGIC DEFEAT ME NOW.
BUT HOW CAN I SURVIVE
WHEN I AM ALONE?



I SHALL SELL
MY LIFE DEARLY!







THE WOLVES COWERED MOMENTARILY, CONFUSED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF A SECOND FOE. PAUSING ONLY TO SNATCH UP HIS SWORD, TEROL RAN...

QUICKLY, BEFORE THEY REGAIN THEIR COURAGE.







THE DOGS FOUGHT AS A TEAM, AND WERE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THE WEREWOLF THAT DARED TO ATTACK THEM.



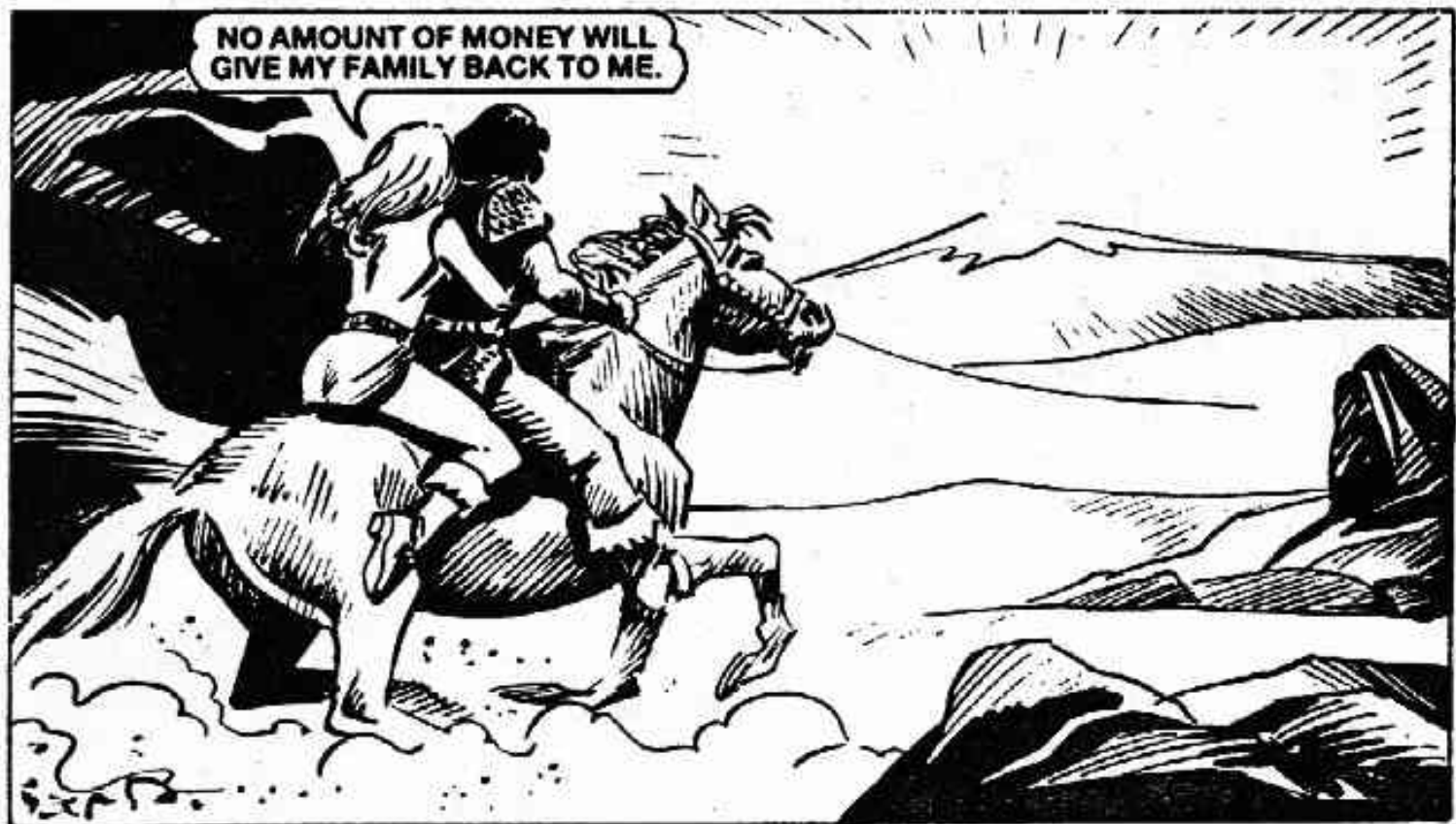
AT A SAFE DISTANCE, KERI DISMOUNTED TO GREET HER COMPANIONS, AND EXPLAINED HOW SHE ARRIVED AT THE TOWN.

I FOLLOWED YOU . . . I HAD TO. I HAVE CERTAIN POWERS BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE THEM PROPERLY. EVERY TIME I USE THEM, I DRAIN ALL MY STRENGTH.

SO YOU WANT TO SHARE THE GOLD?



NO AMOUNT OF MONEY WILL GIVE MY FAMILY BACK TO ME.



GRANDIN'S LAIR WAS TWO MORE DAYS HARD RIDE. EVENTUALLY THEY REACHED THE WEIRDLY TWISTED PEAKS OF THE SHADOW MOUNTAINS.

ONE THING YOU SHOULD KNOW ... THE FACT THAT I HAVE POWERS MEANS THAT GARDIN CAN CONTROL ME.

NOW YOU TELL ME.

AS THEY RODE TOWARDS THE LABYRINTH OF CAVES THAT WAS GRANDIN'S LAIR, THEY SAW SIGNS OF OTHER MERCENARIES WHO HAD TRIED TO CLAIM THE PRIZE.

IT ... IT'S HORRIBLE!

JUST ANOTHER WHO WILL BE AVENGED. TRY NOT TO LOOK.

AT LAST THEY REACHED THE CAVE-MOUTH
THAT LED TO GRANDIN'S CAVERN HOME.

FROM NOW ON WE GO BY
FOOT. LEAVE THE ANIMALS
BEHIND, WE'LL BE BACK
FOR THEM SOON ENOUGH.

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!



ANOTHER POOR
WRETCH!



WITHOUT WARNING THE HIDEOUS FIGURE MOVED!

I AM CROM. GRANDIN HAS DAMNED ME TO THIS LIVING DEATH TO PROTECT HIS LAIR. EACH INTRUDER I KILL BRINGS ME CLOSER TO MY OWN FINAL REST, AND YOUR DEATHS WILL BE MY FINAL TASK. THEN I WILL BE FREE TO FIND PEACE.

NEVER! THE ONLY WAY TO FIND PEACE FROM GRANDIN WILL BE TO KILL HIM. HE WILL NEVER RELEASE YOU!

TEROL LUNGED AT THE REVOLTING CREATURE.

YOU CANNOT KILL THOSE WHO ARE ALREADY DEAD!

BUT I CAN KILL YOU!

THE UNDEAD MONSTER WAS DESPERATE FOR RELEASE ...



HOLD ON,
TEROLI!

KERI SHOUTED A SORCERER'S CURSE ...

AAAGHHH!



... AND CAST DUST.

THE WITCH HAS
PARALYSED ME!

MY THANKS, KERI.



IF IT HAD WORKED PROPERLY
THE POOR CREATURE WOULD
HAVE ETERNAL REST. MY POWER
IS WEAK.





GRANDIN'S MOCKING WORDS INFLAMED THE
YOUNG WARRIOR.



KERI'S WARNING STOPPED TEROL IN HIS TRACKS... JUST AS THE ILLUSION OF GRANDIN DISSOLVED.



A CREVICE YAWNED BEFORE THEM—

IT WAS AN ILLUSION. IT ONLY LASTED WHILE YOU BELIEVED IT WAS REALLY GRANDIN.



WITH INFINITE CARE, TEROL AND KERI MADE THEIR WAY ALONG THE RIDGE THAT CIRCLED THE VOLCANIC CHASM...

BEYOND THIS POINT IS THE HEART OF GRANDIN'S LAIR. I CAN FEEL HIS POWER SURGING THROUGH ME. THERE IS LITTLE TIME.



ANGER WAS NOT LONG IN COMING!

KERI, BEHIND ME!
THIS IS NO ILLUSION!





THE MONSTER'S RESPONSE WAS
TO SWAT HIM LIKE A FLY.



**THE BLOW SENT
TEROL REELING.**



**SPARKS FROM TEROL'S SWORD SHOWERED THE
FLOOR, IGNITING LEAVES AND DRY DEBRIS.**

**FIRE... MY
ONLY HOPE...**



**IGNORING THE PAIN, TEROL THREW
WITH UNERRING ACCURACY.**



**THE CREATURE'S HIDE SEEMS
TO BE HEAVILY OILED, AND
SO IT SHOULD BURN.**

EYES CLOSED IN BURNING AGONY, THE MONSTER
BLUNDERED TOWARDS TEROL . .



... BUT WAS CONSUMED BY FLAME.





TEROL HESITATED FOR A SINGLE INSTANCE...

BUT YOU CANNOT BE HERE!
SERAK WOULD NEVER
LEAVE HIS CASTLE.

THEN YOU WILL DIE
BELIEVING THAT!



YOU MUST BE...



AT THE LAST MOMENT, TEROL STAYED
HIS HAND—

...AN ILLUSION!

TEROL STOOD STUNNED AS KERI
MATERIALISED IN SERAK'S PLACE—

IF I HAD STRUCK,
I'D HAVE KILLED YOU!

GRANDIN IS USING ME TO
CONFUSE YOU . . . KILL ME,
TEROL BEFORE I AM USED
TO KILL YOU.



NO! I STILL
NEED YOU!

TEROL HELPED KERI TO HER FEET,
AND TOGETHER THEY MADE
THEIR WAY TO THE CENTRE OF
GRANDIN'S MAZE-LIKE HOME.



WELCOME, TEROL. YOU HAVE ARRIVED
JUST IN TIME TO SEE MY
TRANSFORMATION. MY POWER HAS
GROWN . . . ENOUGH TO REND THE
FABRIC OF THE UNIVERSE! SOON
THE BARRIERS BETWEEN THIS
WORLD AND THE DIMENSION OF THE
DARK GODS WILL BE OPENED. THEIR
POWER WILL MAKE ME
INDESTRUCTABLE!



BEFORE THEIR EYES GRANDIN GREW—



WRONG, GRANDIN. THESE
CAVERNS WILL BE YOUR
TOMB.





THE BLOW BROUGHT A MOMENT OF LUCIDITY TO KERI—

TEROL ... THE FOOL ... IF YOU SEE
GRANDIN'S REFLECTION THERE,
CAST YOUR SWORD INTO IT.



KERI SAW GRANDIN'S REFLECTION ...
AND REACTED. AS THE SWORD SPLASHED
THE ENCHANTED WATERS, THE
GATEWAY BETWEEN THE DIMENSIONS
WAS SHATTERED ...

NOOOO!

AAEII!

SEE! GRANDIN RETURNS TO
HIS MORTAL SELF!





ONLY THE SPEED LEARNED IN A THOUSAND BATTLES SAVED TEROL'S LIFE.



WITHOUT YOU
OUR WORLD
WILL BE SAFE
FROM THE
DARK GODS.


AAGHH!

GRANDIN'S BODY TIPPED
TOWARDS THE DARK POOL ...

... AND AS HE BECAME IMMERSSED IN
THE ENCHANTED WATERS THEY SEEMED TO
FREEZE OVER.



A HORRIBLE MEMORIAL, BUT
FITTING FOR ONE SO EVIL!



THE GOLD IS YOURS, TEROL.
GRANDIN IS DEAD, AND MY
REVENGE IS COMPLETE. I HAVE
NO NEED OF THE MONEY.

MY TASK HERE IS COMPLETE TOO,
KERI, BUT MY REVENGE IS NOT, AND
NEVER WILL BE UNTIL I CAN RAISE
AN ARMY AGAINST THE TYRANT
WHO RULES MY HOMELAND. THERE
WILL BE MANY MORE LIKE GRANDIN
TO DESTROY BEFORE I CAN REST.

**DON'T
MISS**

**THIS MONTH'S OTHER
ACTION-PACKED
ADVENTURE**



NOW ON SALE

THE CURSED LAND

Terol was a youth when he witnessed the cohorts of Serak the Slayer descending on his village and murdering all those who lived there. Consumed by a burning hatred he plotted to kill Serak the Slayer. But Terol was betrayed and forced to flee. On the run and friendless, the only way to survive was to use the sword ... As the years passed Terol's desire for revenge grew, as did his fighting skills. Then came the day when he was offered a king's ransom in gold to destroy an evil sorcerer ... and gold was the key to his revenge.

